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JAN
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DOUBLE SIZED ISSUE!
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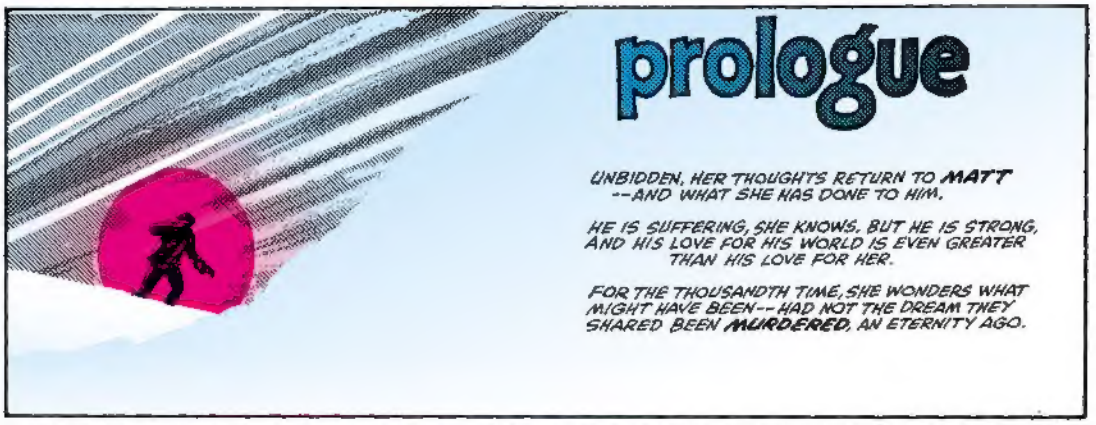
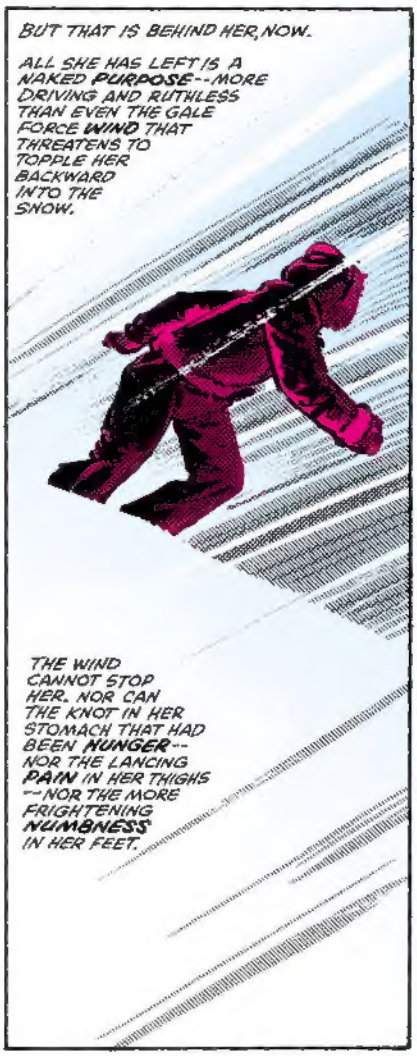
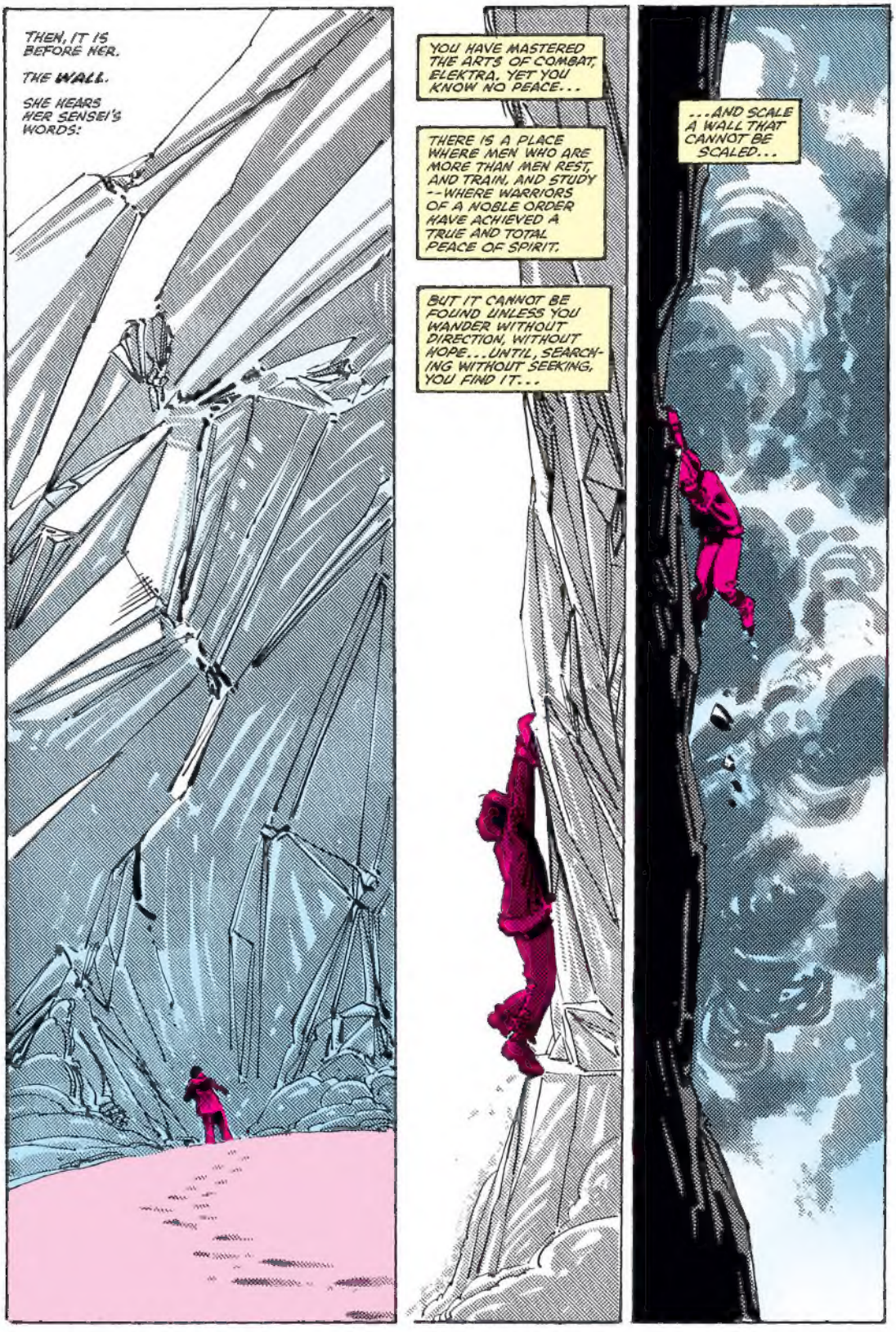
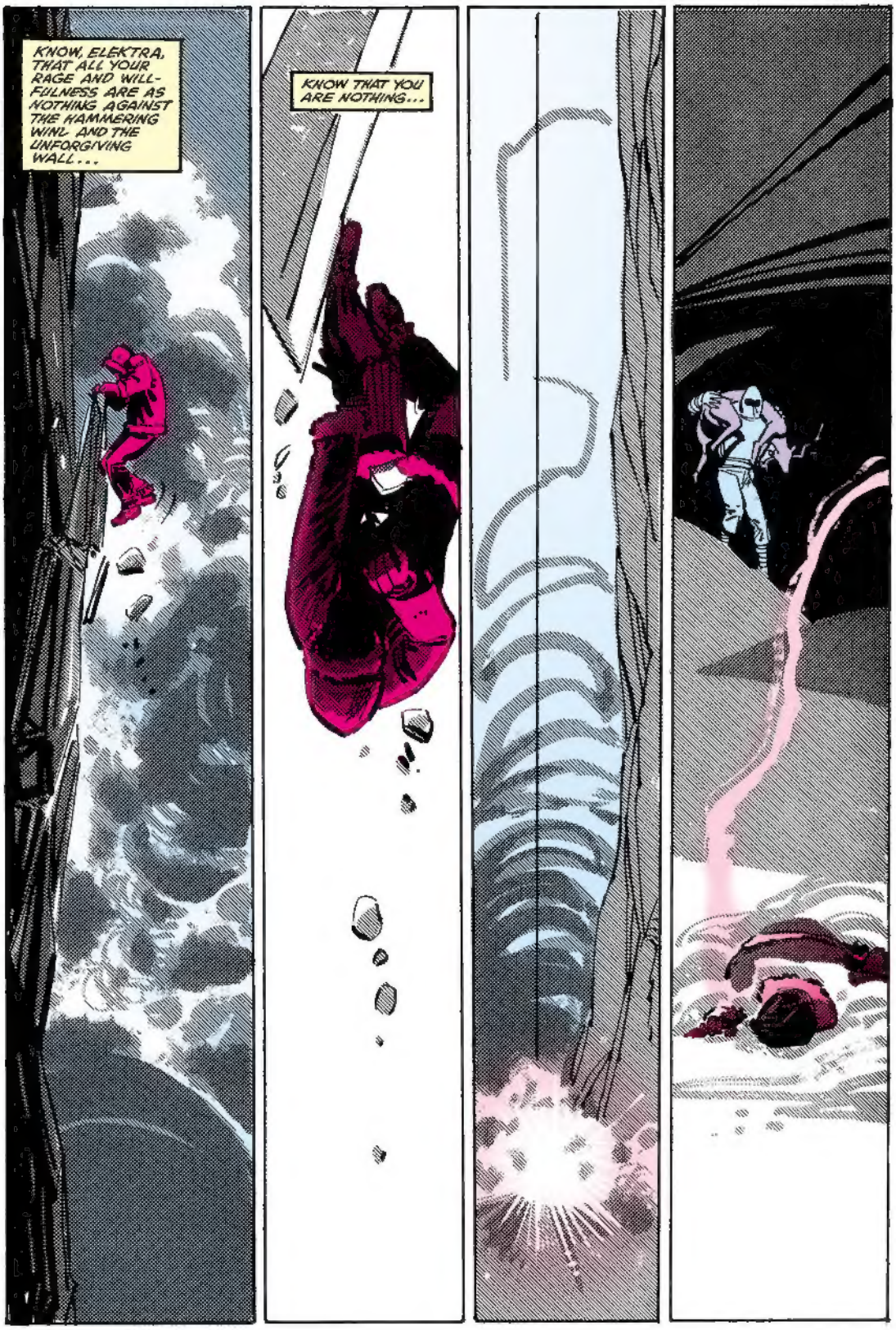
DAREDEVIL®
MILLER
JANSON


prologue
UNBIDDEN, HER THOUGHTS RETURN TO MATT --AND WHAT SHE HAS DONE TO HIM.
HE IS SUFFERING, SHE KNOWS, BUT HE IS STRONG, AND HIS LOVE FOR HIS WORLD IS EVEN GREATER THAN HIS LOVE FOR HER.
FOR THE THOUSANDTH TIME, SHE WONDERS WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN--HAD NOT THE DREAM THEY SHARED BEEN MURDERED, AN ETERNITY AGO.

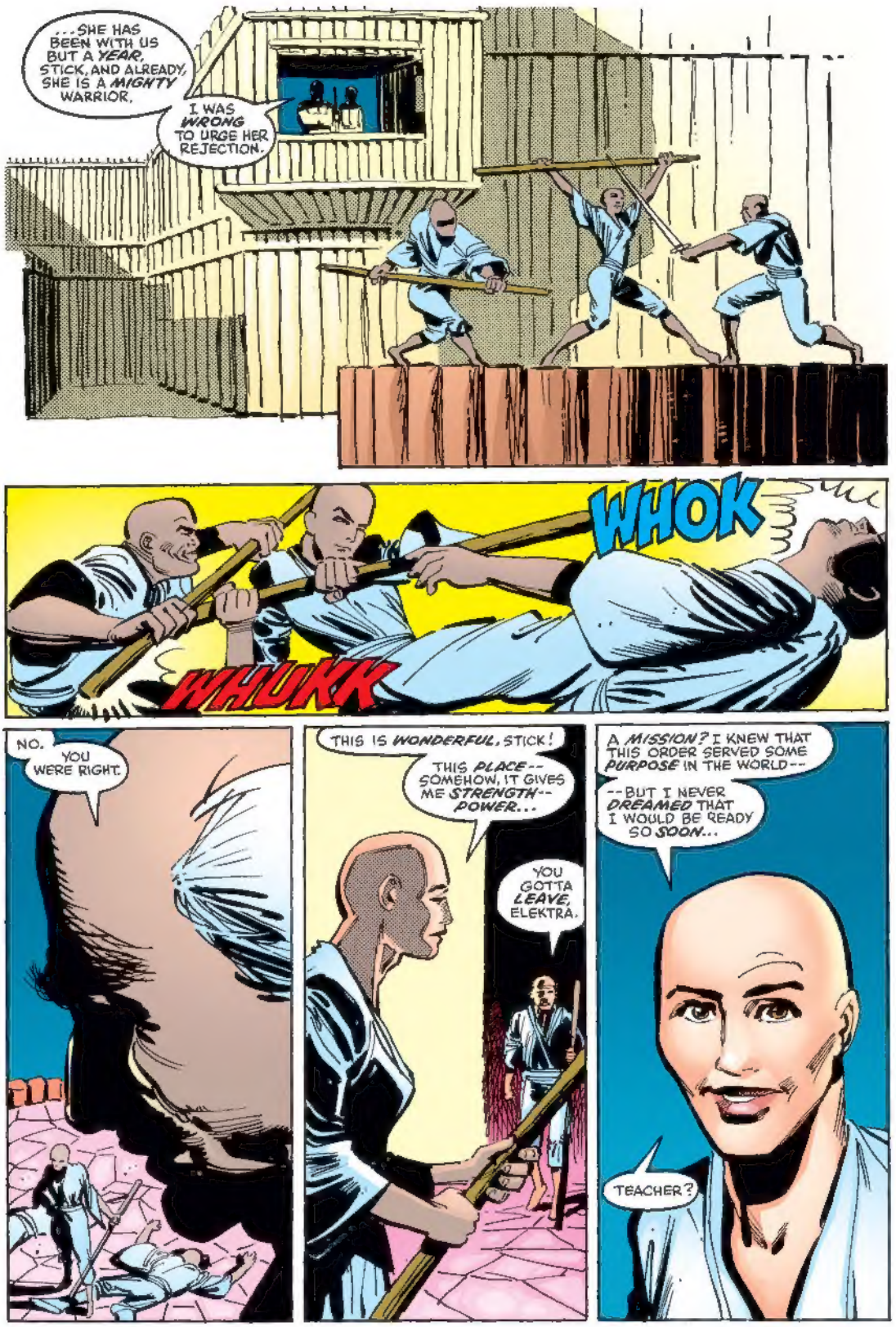

BUT THAT IS BEHIND HER, NOW.
ALL SHE HAS LEFT IS A NAKED PURPOSE--MORE DRIVING AND RUTHLESS THAN EVEN THE GALE FORCE WIND THAT THREATENS TO TOPPLE HER BACKWARD INTO THE SNOW.
THE WIND CANNOT STOP HER. NOR CAN THE KNOT IN HER STOMACH THAT HAD BEEN HUNGER--NOR THE LANCING PAIN IN HER THIGHS --NOR THE MORE FRIGHTENING NUMBNESS IN HER FEET.

SHE IS ELEKTRA-- AND SHE WILL NOT DIE TODAY.

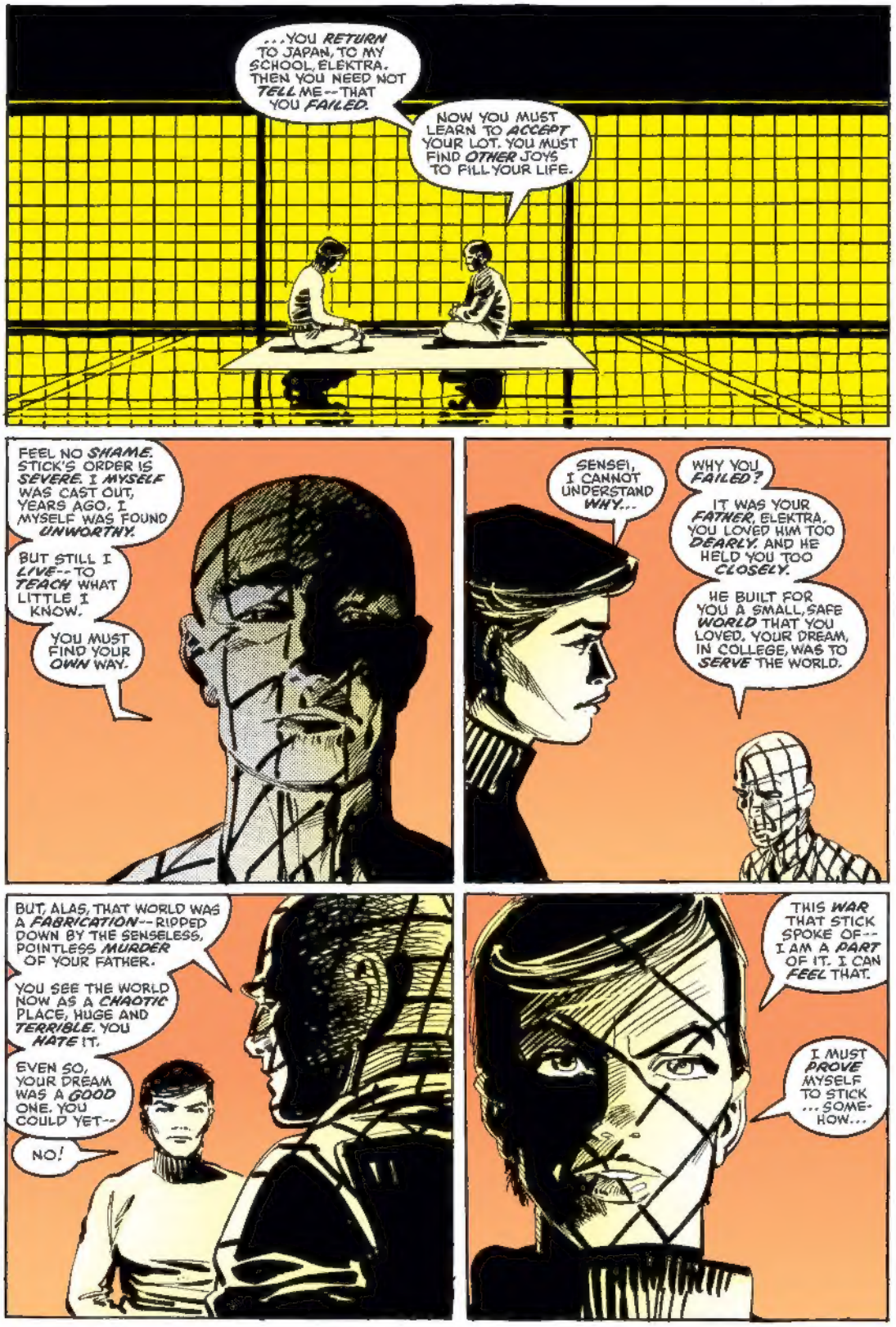

THEN, IT IS BEFORE HER.
THE WALL.
SHE HEARS HER SENSEI'S WORDS:
YOU HAVE MASTERED THE ARTS OF COMBAT, ELEKTRA. YET YOU KNOW NO PEACE...
THERE IS A PLACE WHERE MEN WHO ARE MORE THAN MEN REST, AND TRAIN, AND STUDY --WHERE WARRIORS OF A NOBLE ORDER HAVE ACHIEVED A TRUE AND TOTAL PEACE OF SPIRIT.
BUT IT CANNOT BE FOUND UNLESS YOU WANDER WITHOUT DIRECTION, WITHOUT HOPE...UNTIL, SEARCHING WITHOUT SEEKING, YOU FIND IT...
...AND SCALE A WALL THAT CANNOT BE SCALED...

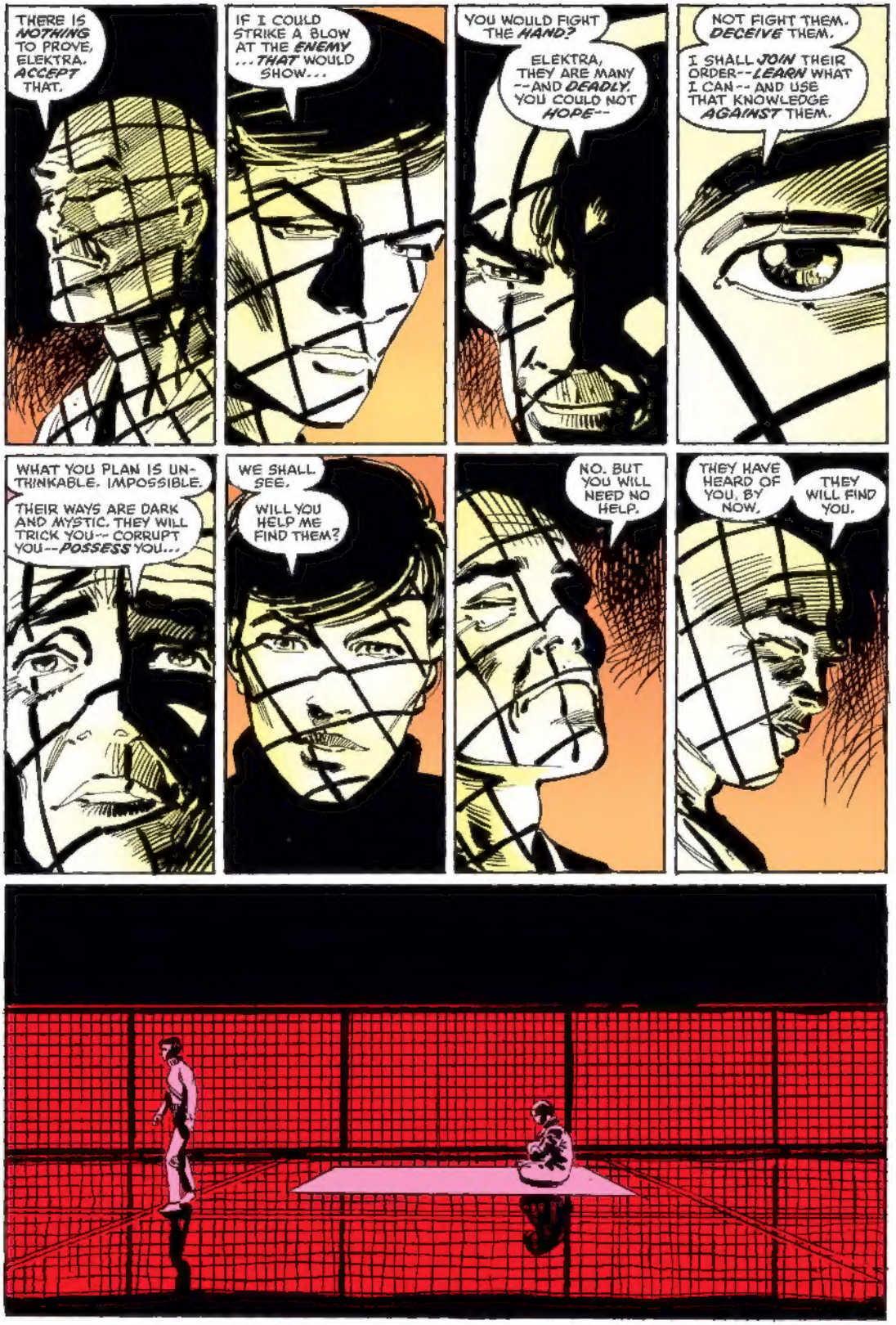

KNOW, ELEKTRA, THAT ALL YOUR RAGE AND WILL-FULNESS ARE AS NOTHING AGAINST THE HAMMERING WIND AND THE UNFORGIVING WALL...
KNOW THAT YOU ARE NOTHING...

...FAILED THE CLIMB, STICK. WE SHOULD NOT HAVE BROUGHT HER HERE.
SHE DOESN'T BELONG--
SHADDUP. SHE'S COMING AROUND.
DO YOU KNOW WHO WE ARE, TOOTS? WHAT WE ARE?
NO.
BUT I WANT TO BE ONE OF YOU.

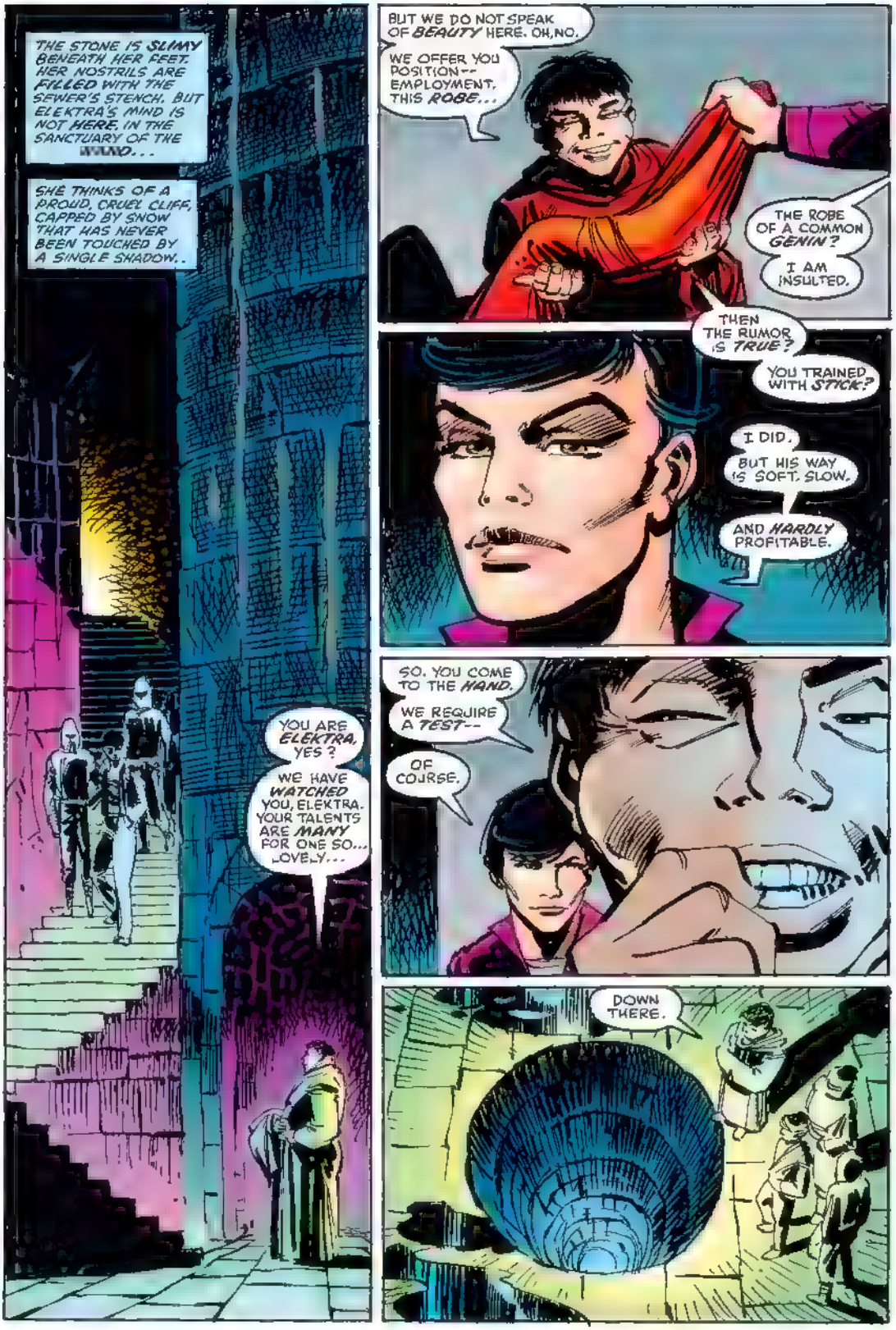

...SHE HAS BEEN WITH US BUT A *YEAR*, STICK, AND ALREADY, SHE IS A *MIGHTY* WARRIOR.
I WAS *WRONG* TO URGE HER REJECTION.
WHOK
WHUKK
NO. YOU WERE RIGHT.
THIS IS *WONDERFUL*, STICK!
THIS *PLACE*-- SOMEHOW, IT GIVES ME *STRENGTH*-- *POWER*...
YOU GOTTA *LEAVE*, ELEKTRA.
A *MISSION*? I KNEW THAT THIS ORDER SERVED SOME *PURPOSE* IN THE WORLD--
--BUT I NEVER *DREAMED* THAT I WOULD BE READY SO *SOON*...
TEACHER?

NO MISSION.
JUST LEAVE. YOU DON'T BELONG WITH US.
BUT-- I HAVE GIVEN YOU MY ALL. I AM AS SKILLED AS ANY OF YOU!
YOU AIN'T CLEAN.
YER FULL OF PAIN-- AND HATE.
ALL YOU'VE LEARNED IS HOW TO USE THE PAIN.
THERE'S NO PLACE FOR YOU HERE.
SO GO.
STICK-- PERHAPS WITH TIME, SHE...
HER WOUNDS ARE JUST TOO DEEP, STONE.
WHATEVER HAPPENED TO HER DOWN THERE-- SHE CAN'T SHAKE IT.
WE ARE IN A WAR, STICK. IF WE LOSE HER--
WE NEVER HAD HER. NOT FER A SECOND.
BUT-- THE ENEMY-- THEY MIGHT ENLIST HER...
YEAH.
THEY MIGHT.


...YOU RETURN TO JAPAN, TO MY SCHOOL, ELEKTRA. THEN YOU NEED NOT TELL ME--THAT YOU FAILED.
NOW YOU MUST LEARN TO ACCEPT YOUR LOT. YOU MUST FIND OTHER JOYS TO FILL YOUR LIFE.
FEEL NO SHAME. STICK'S ORDER IS SEVERE. I MYSELF WAS CAST OUT, YEARS AGO. I MYSELF WAS FOUND UNWORTHY.
BUT STILL I LIVE--TO TEACH WHAT LITTLE I KNOW.
YOU MUST FIND YOUR OWN WAY.
SENSEI, I CANNOT UNDERSTAND WHY...
WHY YOU FAILED?
IT WAS YOUR FATHER, ELEKTRA. YOU LOVED HIM TOO DEARLY. AND HE HELD YOU TOO CLOSELY.
HE BUILT FOR YOU A SMALL, SAFE WORLD THAT YOU LOVED. YOUR DREAM, IN COLLEGE, WAS TO SERVE THE WORLD.
BUT, ALAS, THAT WORLD WAS A FABRICATION--RIPPED DOWN BY THE SENSELESS, POINTLESS MURDER OF YOUR FATHER.
YOU SEE THE WORLD NOW AS A CHAOTIC PLACE, HUGE AND TERRIBLE. YOU HATE IT.
EVEN SO, YOUR DREAM WAS A GOOD ONE. YOU COULD YET--
NO!
THIS WAR THAT STICK SPOKE OF--I AM A PART OF IT. I CAN FEEL THAT.
I MUST PROVE MYSELF TO STICK ...SOMEHOW...


THERE IS NOTHING TO PROVE, ELEKTRA. ACCEPT THAT.
IF I COULD STRIKE A BLOW AT THE ENEMY ...THAT WOULD SHOW...
YOU WOULD FIGHT THE HAND?
ELEKTRA, THEY ARE MANY --AND DEADLY. YOU COULD NOT HOPE--
NOT FIGHT THEM. DECEIVE THEM.
I SHALL JOIN THEIR ORDER--LEARN WHAT I CAN-- AND USE THAT KNOWLEDGE AGAINST THEM.
WHAT YOU PLAN IS UNTHINKABLE. IMPOSSIBLE.
THEIR WAYS ARE DARK AND MYSTIC. THEY WILL TRICK YOU-- CORRUPT YOU--POSSESS YOU...
WE SHALL SEE.
WILL YOU HELP ME FIND THEM?
NO. BUT YOU WILL NEED NO HELP.
THEY HAVE HEARD OF YOU, BY NOW.
THEY WILL FIND YOU.

PITY ELEKTRA. THOUGH SHE IS COURAGEOUS, SHE IS YOUNG...
...AND INNOCENT IN THE WAYS OF EVIL MEN...
NNGG!
URRK'K!
WOULD ONE OF YOU PLEASE HAND ME MY CLOTHES?


THE STONE IS SLIMY BENEATH HER FEET. HER NOSTRILS ARE FILLED WITH THE SEWER'S STENCH. BUT ELEKTRA'S MIND IS NOT HERE, IN THE SANCTUARY OF THE HAND...
SHE THINKS OF A PROUD, CRUEL CLIFF, CAPPED BY SNOW THAT HAS NEVER BEEN TOUCHED BY A SINGLE SHADOW..
YOU ARE ELEKTRA, YES?
WE HAVE WATCHED YOU, ELEKTRA. YOUR TALENTS ARE MANY FOR ONE SO... LOVELY...
BUT WE DO NOT SPEAK OF BEAUTY HERE. OH, NO.
WE OFFER YOU POSITION-- EMPLOYMENT, THIS ROBE...
THE ROBE OF A COMMON GENIN?
I AM INSULTED.
THEN THE RUMOR IS TRUE?
YOU TRAINED WITH STICK?
I DID.
BUT HIS WAY IS SOFT. SLOW.
AND HARDLY PROFITABLE.
SO. YOU COME TO THE HAND.
WE REQUIRE A TEST--
OF COURSE.
DOWN THERE.

WHOK
KRAK

SHHKK
SENSEI...!
NO...
HE WAS DIFFICULT TO CATCH, YES.
BUT, ONCE DRUGGED, HE SERVED H.S PURPOSE.
WELCOME, ELEKTRA. WELCOME TO THE HAND.
SENSEI...
SHE DOES NOT SCREAM. SHE THINKS ONLY OF A CLIFF SHE WILL NEVER CLIMB.
A PEACE SHE WILL NEVER KNOW...

ELEKTRA SERVED THE HAND FOR A TIME, THEN BROKE AWAY, TO BECOME A MERCENARY, A BOUNTY HUNTER.
SHE NEVER SOUGHT OUT OUR ORDER AGAIN. HER SENSEI'S PREDICTION PROVED ACCURATE--
--AS CONTACT WITH THE HAND MADE HER A TWISTED SOUL.
SHE WAS NEVER TOTALLY EVIL, STONE. I CAN'T BELIEVE SHE WAS.
NO. HER LOVE FOR YOU, MATTHEW MURDOCK, WAS HER WEAKNESS. SHE FOUGHT A WAR WITH HERSELF-- AND LOST. SHE WAS SLAIN, BY A RIVAL ASSASSIN...
...AND BURIED HERE, IN NEW YORK. BUT NOW YOU SAY THE HAND WANTS TO DIG HER UP--
--AND BRING HER BACK TO LIFE?
IT IS IN THEIR POWER-- NO STRANGER THAN THE THOUGHT-SPEAK WE NOW EMPLOY.
I AM THE LAST OF MY KIND. STICK, THE REST-- ARE GONE. THE HAND WILL USE ELEKTRA-- TO ELIMINATE ME.
SO WE MUST DESTROY HER BODY, BEFORE--
THEY'RE HERE!
YES.
BUT LET THEM BEGIN THE EXHUMATION. WE WANT THEM AT THEIR LEAST WARY.
THEY'RE DIGGING--
ANOTHER MOMENT... NOW.

STAN LEE PRESENTS
RESURRECTION
STARRING
DAREDEVIL
THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!
THEY ATTACK-- AS THE JONIN SAID THEY WOULD.
THEN -- THE TRAP IS SPRUNG!

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STORY-TELLER
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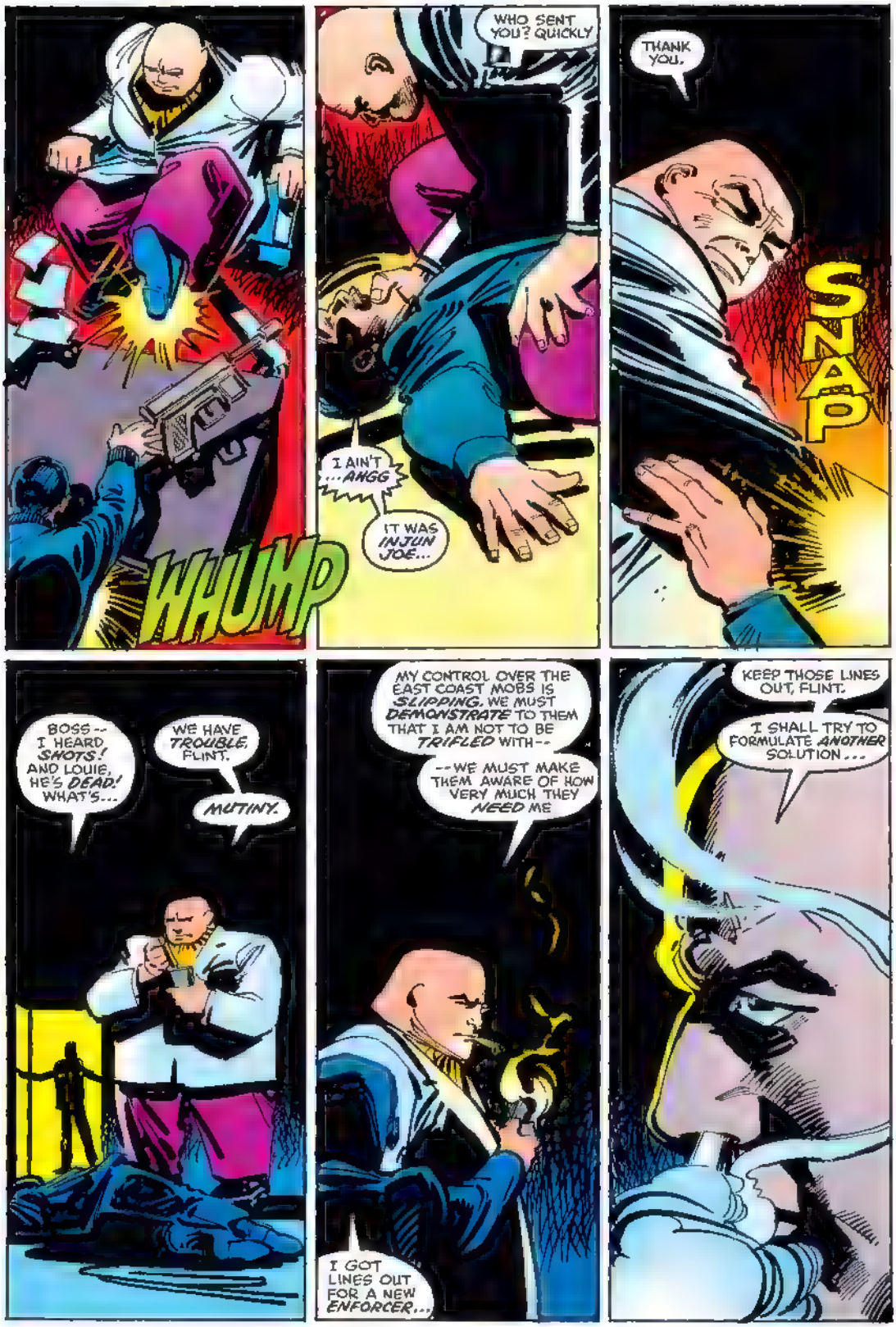
WE HAVE THEM! THEY--
DO IT, NATASHA!
FOP
FOP
FOP
HAVE FUN, BOYS!
ONE GOOD THING ABOUT BEING BLIND--TEAR GAS CAN'T MAKE ME ANY BLINDER.
NOW LET'S FIND OUT WHAT MY OTHER HEIGHTENED SENSES CAN DO.
MY HEARING READS A HEARTBEAT...
...HERE!
WHUDD
WHOK
AND MY BUILT-IN RADAR GIVES ME TWO MORE--HERE...
...AND HERE!
WHOK
WHUP WHUP
THAT SOUND--WHAT...
HU

IT'S A HELICOPTER! THAT'S HOW THEY'RE MOVING THE BODY!
IF STONE CAN'T CATCH UP WITH THEM, BEFORE THEY--
THEY HAVE HER!
AT LEAST WE'RE STILL ALIVE.
THANKS TO OUR ACE-IN-THE-HOLE...
NATASHA...THE BLACK WIDOW ...JET-SET SUPERSPY...
IDIOT! AMATEUR!
YOU PRATTLE LIKE A CHILD-- WHILE WE SUFFER DEFEAT AFTER DEFEAT!
I...I AM SORRY. IT WAS MY PLAN THAT LOST THIS DAY FOR US. I SHOULD NOT REPRIMAND YOU...
I HAVE FOUGHT IN THIS WAR FOR TOO LONG... I AM WEARY...

MAN, AM I BUSHED!
WHERE'S LUCAS, ANYWAY?
DUNNO SHOULD'VE RELIEVED US TEN MINUTES AGO.
NUTS, I OUGHTTA PUT HIM ON REPORT.
COOL YER JETS. THE KINGPIN'D HAVE HIS HEAD.
BESIDES, WHAT'S TEN MINUTES IN A MAN'S--
URRGH!
FUP
FUP
...RIGHT, KINGPIN. YER THE BOSS.
I'LL RUN RIGHT--
HEY!
WHAT'RE YOU--
AHGGG
FUP
YOU'RE DEAD, KINGPIN.

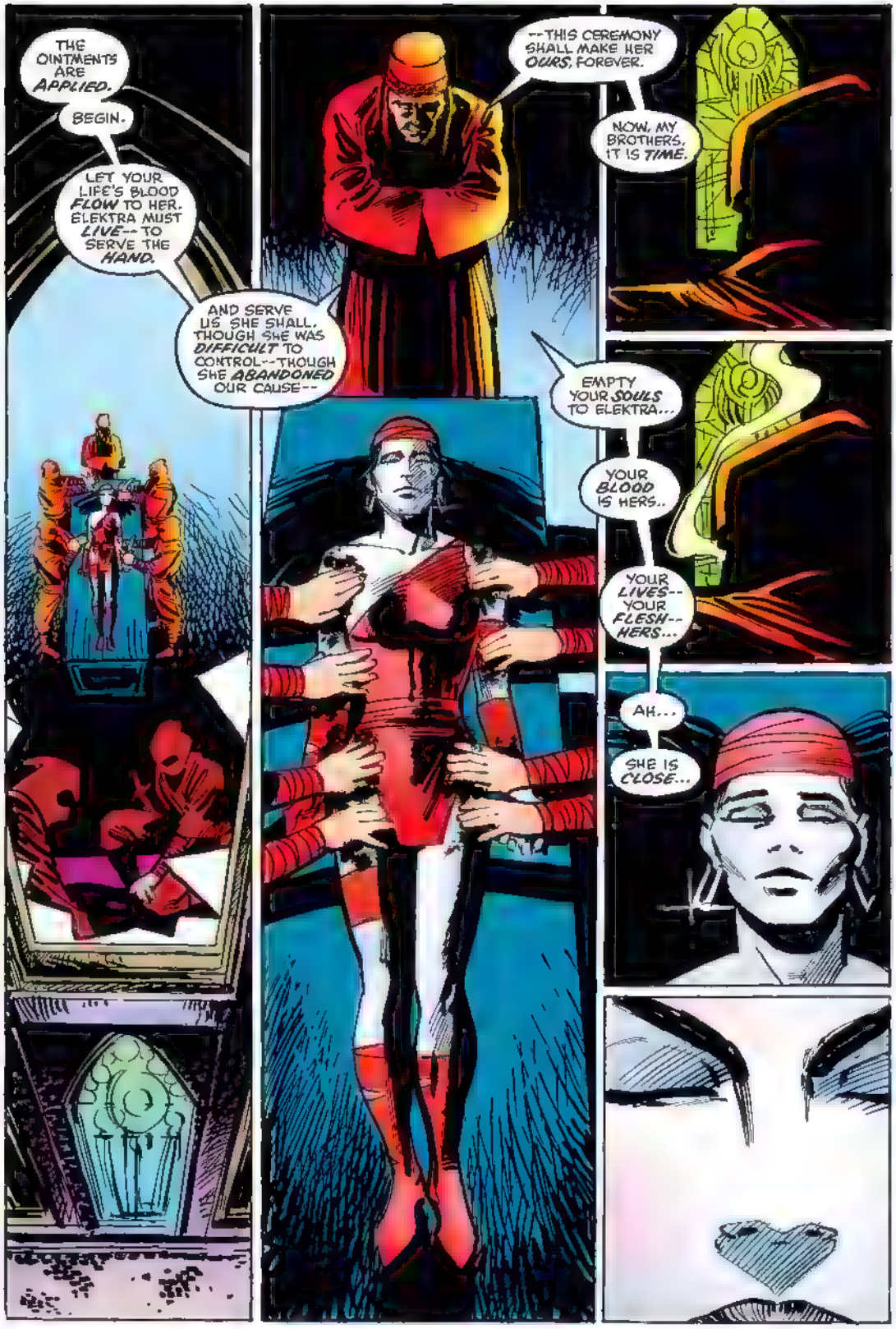

WHUMP
WHO SENT YOU? QUICKLY
I AIN'T ...AHGG
IT WAS INJUN JOE...
THANK YOU.
SNAP
BOSS -- I HEARD SHOTS! AND LOUIE, HE'S DEAD! WHAT'S...
WE HAVE TROUBLE, FLINT.
MUTINY.
MY CONTROL OVER THE EAST COAST MOBS IS SLIPPING. WE MUST DEMONSTRATE TO THEM THAT I AM NOT TO BE TRIFLED WITH--
--WE MUST MAKE THEM AWARE OF HOW VERY MUCH THEY NEED ME
I GOT LINES OUT FOR A NEW ENFORCER...
KEEP THOSE LINES OUT, FLINT.
I SHALL TRY TO FORMULATE ANOTHER SOLUTION...

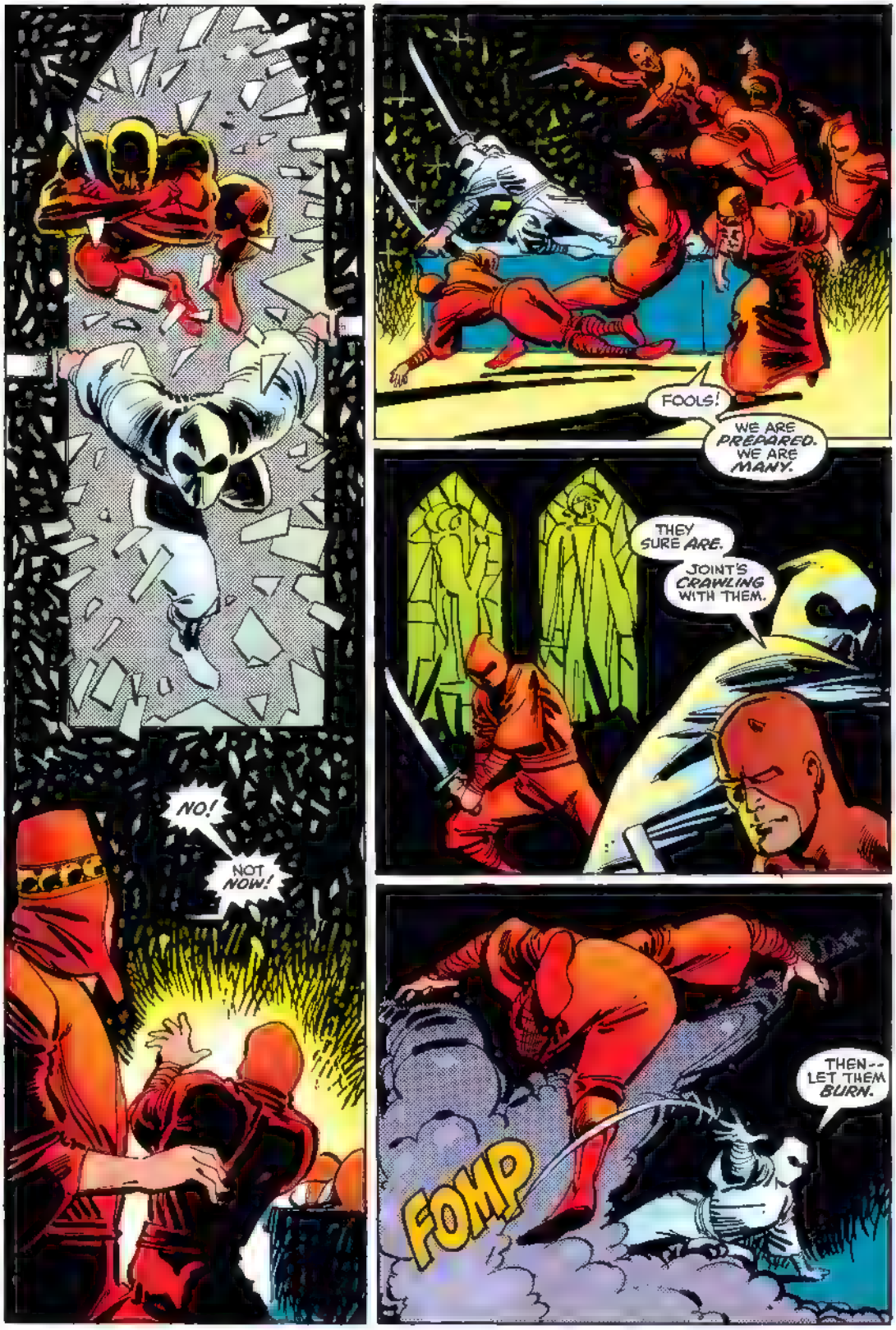
BUT YOU TRIED BEFORE, MURDOCK.
YOU COULD NOT FIND WHERE THE NINJA HIDE
I COULDN'T FIND THEM BY MYSELF.
SO I'M GETTING HELP.
BUT WHO--?
HE'S GONE!
I'M WORRIED ABOUT HIM, STONE.
YOU SHOULD BE
HE IS AN ODD ONE.
JUST AS STICK REJECTED ELEKTRA, SO HE COULD NOT ENLIST DAREDEVIL--
--THE ADVENTURER CANNOT CONTROL HIS PASSIONS.
EMOTIONS ARE DANGEROUS TO US, IN THIS STRUGGLE. I FEAR HIS MAY BE HOT ENOUGH--TO MAKE HIM BETRAY US.
HE LOVED ELEKTRA. HE MAY STILL CARRY HER IN HIS HEART.
WHEN THE TIME COMES--IF COME IT DOES--CAN WE COUNT ON HIS AID? WILL HE HELP US STOP HER RESURRECTION?
OR WILL HE BECOME OUR ENEMY?
HE'S A GOOD MAN, STONE.
YES. PERHAPS STICK COULD HAVE TAUGHT HIM THE WAY. BUT STICK IS DEAD.
AND I GROW OLD.
AND THERE IS NO ONE TO REPLACE ME...
ELEKTRA

...ALWAYS THOUGHT YOU WERE A BIT *UNSTABLE*, DAREDEVIL.
IT IS SAD TO SEE YOU GO INSANE. YOU WERE AN *ENTERTAINING* FOE.
I'M *SERIOUS*, KINGPIN.
IF I CAN'T FIND THE HIDEOUT OF THE *HAND*-- AND SOON-- ELEKTRA WILL BE BROUGHT BACK TO *LIFE!*
PREPOSTEROUS.
BUT EVEN IF IT WERE SO-- WHO AM I TO WISH OTHERWISE?
I HAVE BEEN TRYING TO FILL HER POSITION IN MY ORGANIZATION EVER SINCE SHE *DIED*.
IF SHE RETURNS, SHE'LL SERVE THE *HAND*.
WILL YOU FIND THEM FOR ME?
YES...
...BUT THERE IS SOMETHING YOU MUST DO FOR *ME*, IN RETURN...

...DON'T LIKE THIS, TURK. I MEAN, S'POSE THE KINGPIN WUZN'T KILLED? WHEN HE COMES DOWN ON SOMEBODY, HE COMES DOWN HARD.
AN' INJUN JOE, HE'S GONE AND...
SHADDUP, GROTTO.
GOT YOU OUTTA THE SLAMMER, DIDN'T HE?
I JUST SORTA TAGGED ALONG WHEN HE SPRUNG HISSELF, IS ALL. DON'T MEAN I GOTTA STAND GUARD...
AW, NO...
EASY, GROTTO, I'LL HANDLE THIS.
NICE NIGHT, HUH?
NICE NIGHT.
SPOK
HOW MANY IN THE WAREHOUSE?
INJUN JOE AND FOUR.
THEY GOT GUNS.
THEY ALWAYS DO.

KRAK
CLUDD
DAREDEVIL?!
WOK
YOU'RE FINISHED, HORNHEAD!
KRAK
NOT TONIGHT.
CHUDD
THE POLICE GET THESE MEN AS AGREED.
SURE.
AND THE KINGPIN SAYS 'THANKS.'
THANKS, I DON'T NEED.
THE ADDRESS--
SURE.
IT'S AN ABANDONED CHURCH...


THE OINTMENTS ARE APPLIED.
BEGIN.
LET YOUR LIFE'S BLOOD FLOW TO HER. ELEKTRA MUST LIVE-- TO SERVE THE HAND.
AND SERVE US SHE SHALL. THOUGH SHE WAS DIFFICULT TO CONTROL--THOUGH SHE ABANDONED OUR CAUSE--
--THIS CEREMONY SHALL MAKE HER OURS, FOREVER.
NOW, MY BROTHERS. IT IS TIME.
EMPTY YOUR SOULS TO ELEKTRA...
YOUR BLOOD IS HERS..
YOUR LIVES-- YOUR FLESH-- HERS...
AH...
SHE IS CLOSE...


FOOLS!
WE ARE PREPARED. WE ARE MANY.
THEY SURE ARE.
JOINT'S CRAWLING WITH THEM.
NO!
NOT NOW!
FOMP
THEN-- LET THEM BURN.

WHOOM
THAT WILL SLOW THEM...
...LONG ENOUGH...
HE FIGURED THERE'D BE ARCHERS IN THE RAFTERS.
STONE'S A SHARD GUY.
SO HE SENT ME--
HEY! WATCH WHERE YOU POINT THAT--

GUARD MY BACK, MURDOCK.
WHILE I DO... WHAT I MUST.
WHAT THE...
A HEARTBEAT...!

STONE-- I HEARD A HEART-BEAT...
MY BACK, MURDOCK.
I AM IMPERVIOUS-- BUT ONLY WHEN I AM AWARE OF AN ATTACK.
IN ALL THIS SMOKE AND FLAME, I CANNOT--
AHHHGG!
CHAK
IDIOT...
THEY...ARE UPON US!
DAREDEVIL-- HELP ME!
THE WOUND IS DEEP-- EVEN WITH MY STRENGTH, I...
DAREDEVIL...
NO HEARTBEAT NOW..BUT I HEARD ONE...
I DID...

IT WILL NOT WORK, MURDOCK.
YOU ARE NOT TRAINED...
I LOVE YOU, ELEKTRA.
IF THERE'S ANY WAY TO BRING YOU BACK-- I'LL DO IT--
--EVEN IF IT KILLS ME!
...YOU DO NOT KNOW THE WAY...
MURDOCK-- HELP ME--
STICK SAID... IT'S JUST A MATTER...
...OF MOVING ENERGY..
ELEKTRA...
MURDOCK...

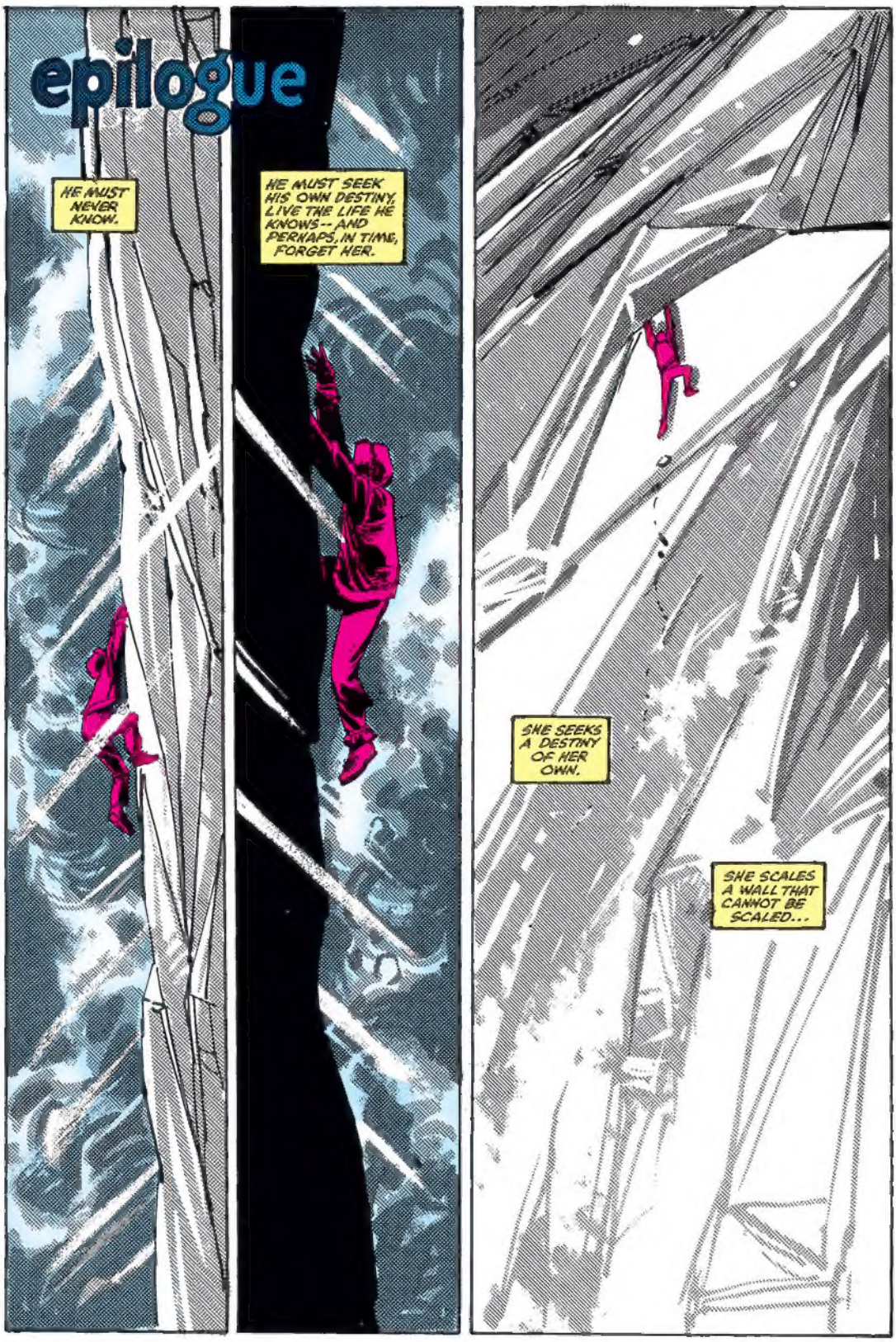
YOUR FRIEND IS FALLEN, STONE.
SOON YOU SHALL FALL, AS WELL...
I COULDN'T DO IT, ELEKTRA
JUST DON'T KNOW HOW...
I'M SORRY...

BRAKAB
RAKABRA
REMEMBER THE ORDERS, MEN.
ONLY THE BLACK ONES.
KCHOW
HERE'S THE WIDDER. --BUT A··VE.
GET HER OUTTA HERE.
ZEKE-- TAKE CARE OF HORNHEAD.
WHAT ABOUT THE BIG ONE?
HE'S... A FRIEND.
YOU MEN ...WHO SENT YOU?...
WHO ELSE?
THE KINGPIN.
THE KINGPIN...?
BUT WHY...
NASTY CUT YA GOT THERE, PAL. LET'S--
HEY!
LEAVE ME.
OKAY.

FIRE'S SPREADING!
LET'S GO!
AND SO IT ENDS.
WHAT...
...SOMETHING ABOUT HER...
SHE...SHE IS CLEAN!
HOW...
IT WAS MURDOCK.
SOMEHOW, IN HIS FUTILE ATTEMPT TO REVIVE HER...
...HE HAS PURGED HER...
SHE IS CLEAN.
AND I... AM WEARY...

CONFUSED, DAREDEVIL?
KINGPIN...
YOU WONDER WHY I SAVED YOUR LIFE, DO YOU NOT?
CONSIDER IT AN *ILLUSTRATION* --OF THE *TRUE NATURE* OF OUR RELATIONSHIP.
YOUR ATTACK ON *INJUN JOE* HAS SERVED TO QUELL A *MUTINY* IN MY ORGANIZATION. IT DEMONSTRATED TO THE MOBS THAT YOU ARE A COMMON ENEMY, AGAINST WHOM THEY NEED *PROTECTION*--
--PROTECTION THAT *I* PROVIDE.
CONSIDER ALSO, DAREDEVIL, THAT WHEN YOU NEEDED TO *FIND* THIS HIDEOUT, YOU DID NOT CONTACT THE *POLICE*.
YOU CAME TO *ME*.
WE *NEED* EACH OTHER, DAREDEVIL. WE ARE *PARTNERS*, AFTER A FASHION.
WE ARE THE *POWER* IN THIS CITY.
MATT-- WHERE'S *STONE*?
I DON'T KNOW. HE..
HE'S STILL IN THE *CHURCH*-- *WOUNDED*--
THE *FIRE*--

I DON'T THINK HE'S IN HERE, NATASHA.
ELEKTRA'S BODY S GONE. HE MUST'VE TAKEN IT, AND...
I GUESS...HE JUST DID WHAT HE HAD TO DO..
WE ALL DO WHAT WE HAVE TO, MATT.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY THAT REMARK?
NOTHING.
LET'S GO HOME.


epilogue
HE MUST NEVER KNOW.
HE MUST SEEK HIS OWN DESTINY, LIVE THE LIFE HE KNOWS -- AND PERHAPS, IN TIME, FORGET HER.
SHE SEEKS A DESTINY OF HER OWN.
SHE SCALES A WALL THAT CANNOT BE SCALED...

FMV
JANSON '82